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# PARADE

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HANNA BARBERA PARADE

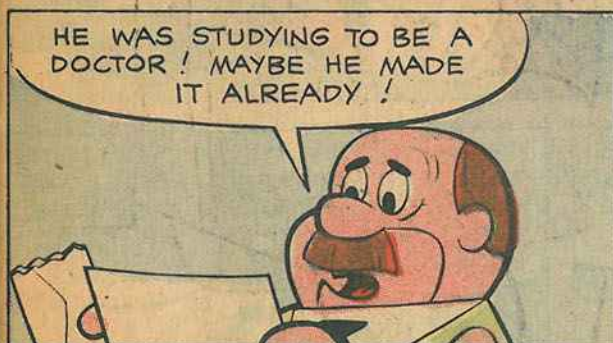
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RAY  
DIRGO



# MAGILLA GORILLA in THE LOVE CHARM



HANNA-BARBERA PARADE Vol. 2, No. 7, May, 1972.  
 published bimonthly by Charlton Press, Inc. at Charlton Building, Division St., Derby, Conn. 06418. 20¢ per copy. Subscription \$1.20 annually. Printed in U.S.A. Sal Gentile, Managing Editor. The stories, characters and incidents portrayed in this periodical are entirely fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended. This magazine has been produced and sold subject to the restrictions that it shall only be resold at retail as published and at full cover price. It is a violation of these stipulations for this magazine to be offered for sale by any vendor in a mutilated condition, or at less than full cover price.

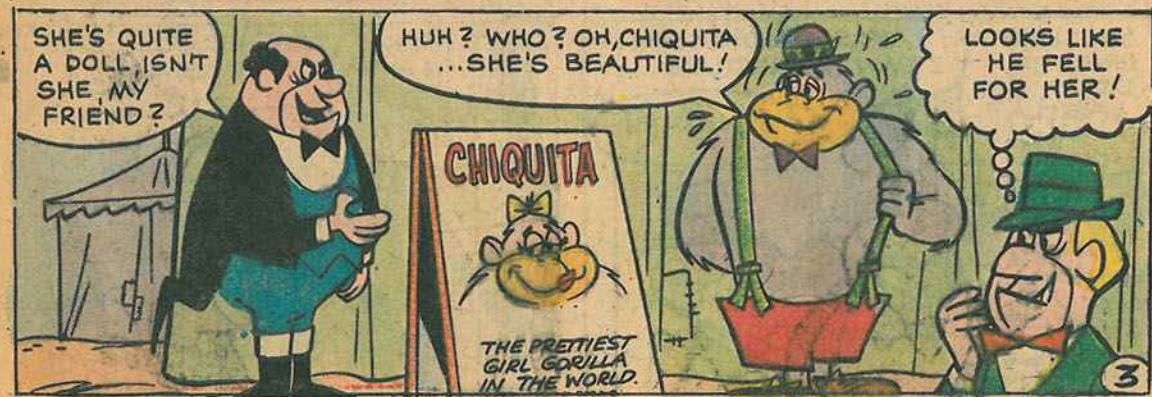
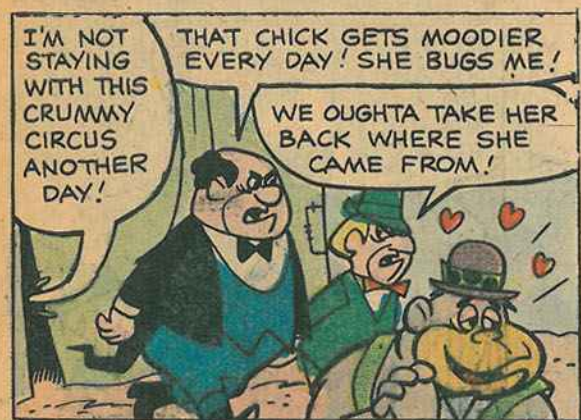
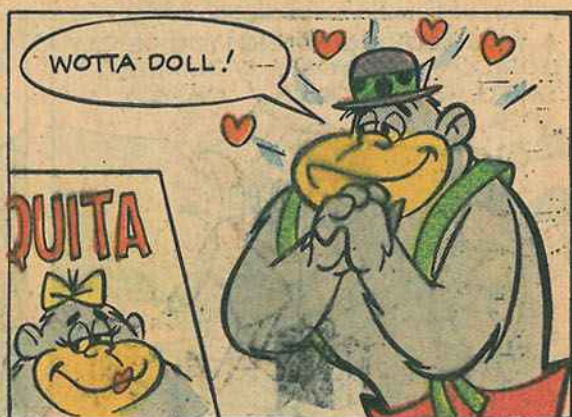
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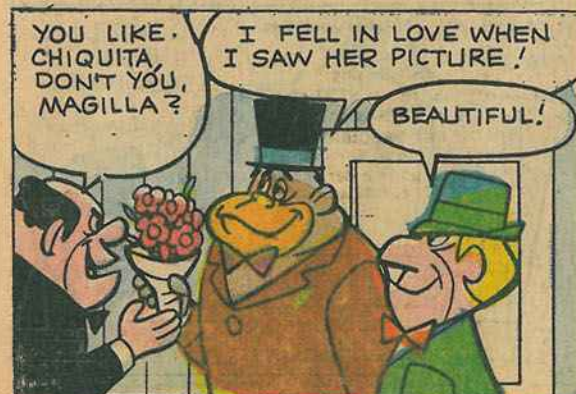












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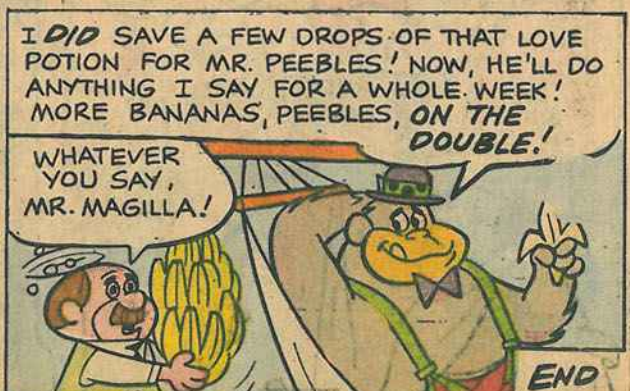






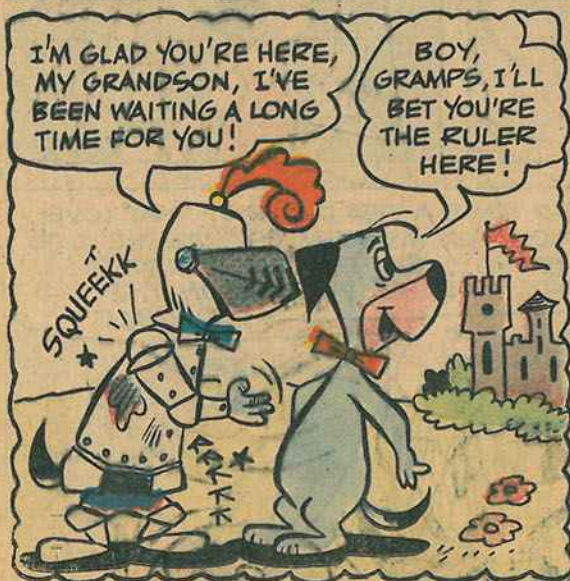








# HUCKLEBERRY HOUND in Father Time





OIL WON'T HELP, MY SON, I TRIED IT!  
I WAS HAVING A GOOD BATTLE ONE DAY  
AND I GOT SO WET UNDER MY ARMOR  
FROM THE HEAT THAT I RUSTED SO  
MUCH...



... NOTHING WILL LOOSEN IT! SO YOU  
SEE, BECAUSE OF THE HOT SUN DURING  
THE DAY, I CAN ONLY KNIGHT AT NIGHT!



AH, HERE WE ARE,  
HUCK. NOW TO LET  
THE BRIDGE DOWN!

GEE, IT SURE  
IS A BIG...



HALP! HALP!  
I'LL DROWN!

HANG ON, GRAMPS,  
I'M COMING! I'LL  
SAVE YOU!



OH, WHAT A NIGHT MARE!  
IN THE MIDDLE OF THE DAY?  
HMMMM

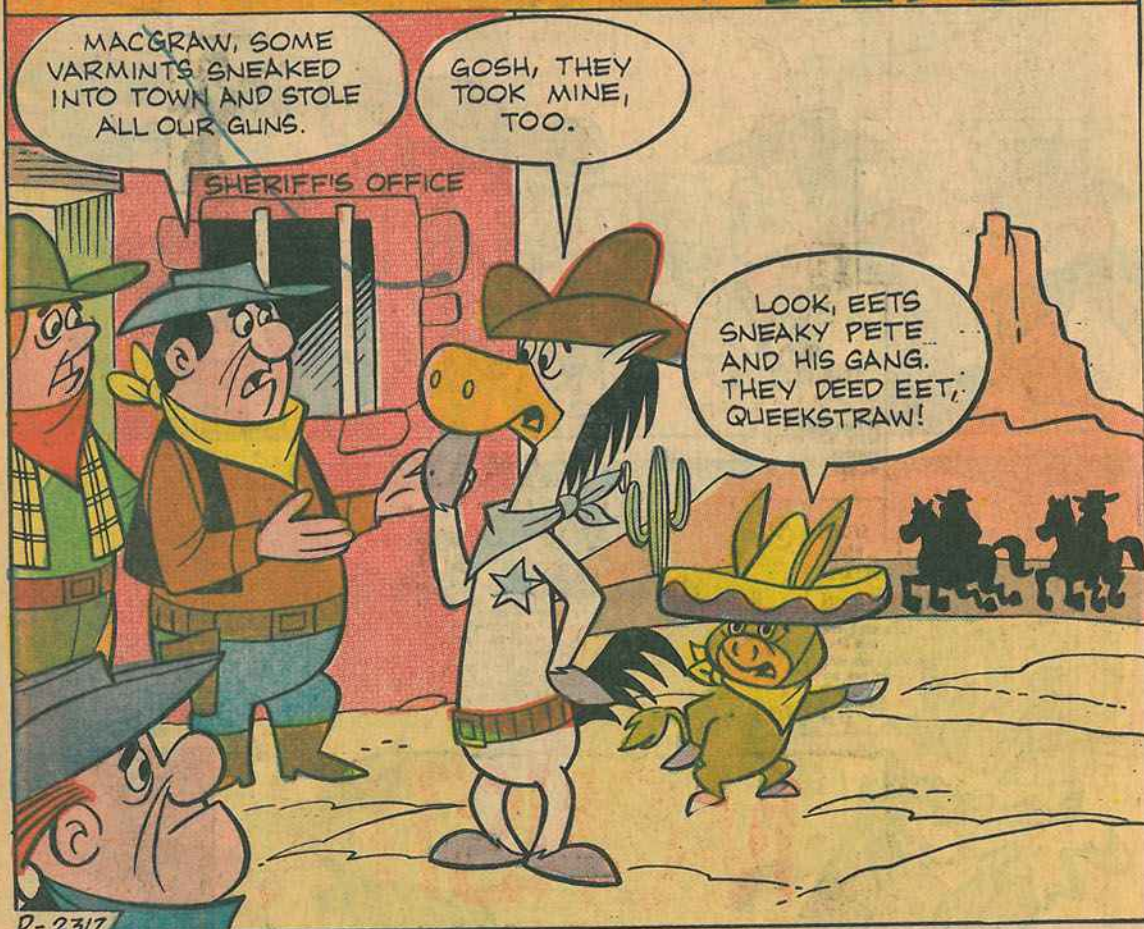


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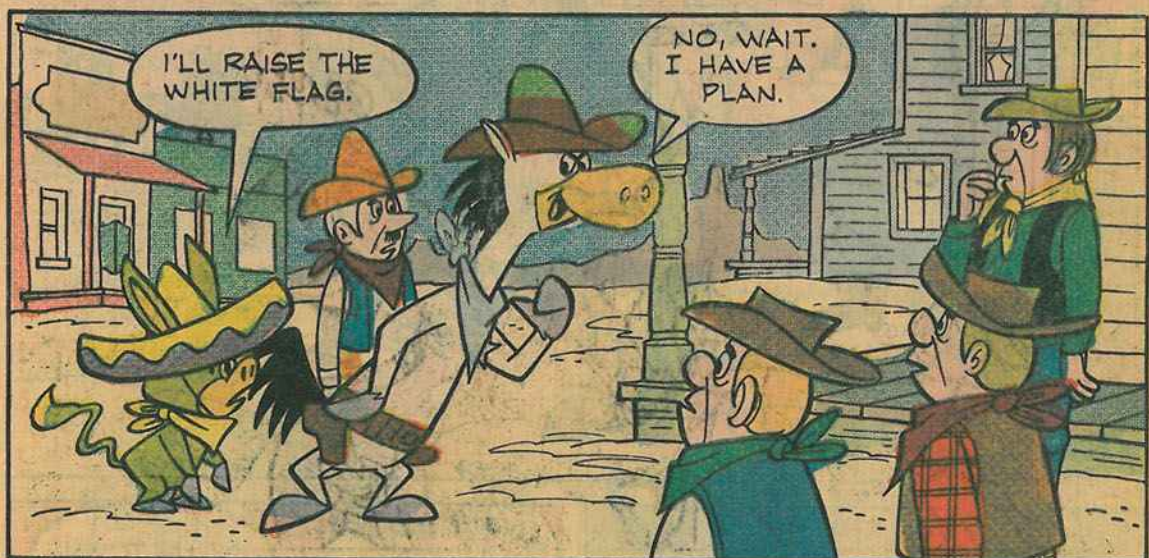


# QUICK DRAW MCGRAW

# SNEAKY, SNEAKY PETE













YAKKY, CHOPPER  
and FIBBER in

# IN A STEW (ALMOST)

THIS IS WORSE THAN  
'OLD MOTHER HUBBARD'S  
CUPBOARD'!...I'M STARVED!  
I JUST GOTTA FIND  
SOMETHIN' TO EAT!



GWEN KRAUSE  
RAY DIRGO

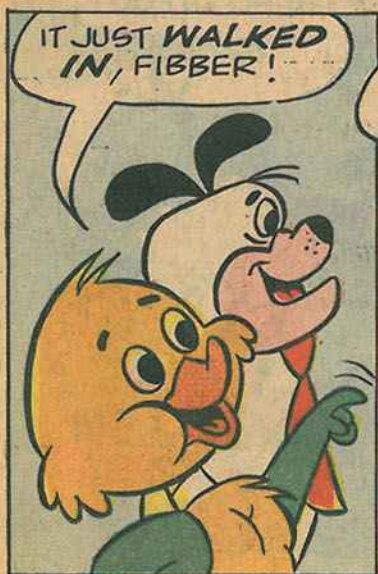
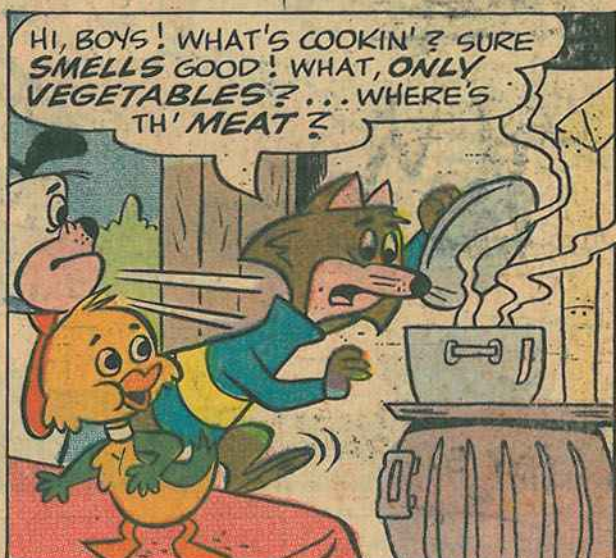
HECK! I THOUGHT I HAD A GOOD  
HIDING PLACE HERE FOR  
EMERGENCIES LIKE THIS, BUT I  
SEE YOU CAN'T TRUST ANYONE  
THESE DAYS!



SNIFF \* SNIFF \* SNIFF \*  
FOOD...F-U-D! MY STOMACH'S  
SO EMPTY IT'LL TAKE A BIG  
ROAST BEEF TO FILL IT!  
YUMMM HOPE IT'S RARE!





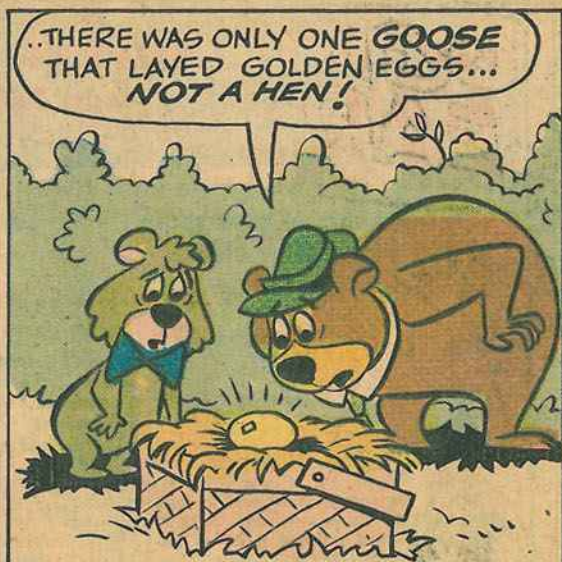




# YOGI BEAR in The Golden Egg









# BONERS, MOANERS<sup>2</sup> AND GROANERS!

For more than thirty years I have taught those darling little children in the grade schools. It has been necessary for me to give them examinations on what they should have studied and should have learned. Sometimes the examination is written. Other times it is oral.

Leo raised his hand. I told him to stand up and speak. And this is the question he asked of me:

"If you feed a wild scallion to a wild stallion, would he have bad breath?"

Of course Leo did his best not to laugh or giggle when he spoke.

"Have you ever seen a wild scallion?" I retorted. "I do not mean the bunch of scallions your mother buys in the vegetable store. But a true wild scallion. One that grows out in the wild. All by itself. Not another scallion around for miles. Tell me, Leo, have you ever seen such a wild scallion?"

This wasn't exactly what Leo had expected me to reply. And I knew now I was master of the situation. So I continued.

"And have you ever seen a wild stallion? Not one on TV or in the movies. But a true horse of the plains. The king of all the horses. Many a cowboy has dreamed of trying to capture this wild stallion. But the horse is too clever and too fast. That is why he is still very free. Now all we have to do is to get this wild stallion. Then get the wild scallion. And we have of course to figure out how to get the wild stallion to eat the wild scallion. But I think I can do this. An old Indian Chief by the name of Busibusi told me the secret. When it has all been accomplished, there is but one thing more to do. And that is for you, my brave Leo. Get very close to the mouth of that wild stallion. And then you can inform the class whether or not the result is bad breath. If you are unwilling to do this then, this shows you lack true courage. So go home and get some tame scallions. Cut them up. Put them in a dish with very fresh sour cream. And eat them."

With pride I will say that Leo was completely

bewildered. He sat down and never for the balance of the term did he try to ask me any riddles or puzzles. Or try to act like a "smart guy." He caught on to the fact that teacher does have more experience than a little boy of his age.

I rarely had a full lunch period for myself. Half of the time was taken away by my principal. Who assigned me either to "lunch room duty" or "play yard supervision." On this day two nice little girls came over to me.

"There's a peculiar sign in the window of the store on the corner. We can't figure out what it means. Please look at it."

So I went with them to this store. Which was closed. And the sign read: "Closed until I open." I admit this did puzzle me. Generally the stores closed during lunch time in our neighborhood. There would be a sign with a little clock on it. And it generally read: "Closed for an hour" or "Will open at 1:00."

I was curious. So after school I stepped into the store and spoke to the owner. He laughed.

"Logically a store is closed until it opens. I put that sign there and it has caused people to stop in front of my store. Maybe it has even helped me get some more customers. Anything I can sell you?"

In my roll book for attendance was the name of the father of each student. With a notation of his occupation. Perry told me that his father was a gopher. I told him to look it up in the school dictionary. Which he did.

"I'll find out more for you tomorrow," he told me. "I will ask my dad."

The next morning his dad came with Perry to school and explained his work to me.

"Sort of a handy man in a printing shop. Whatever it is that they need they tell me to 'go for it.'" So I figure that I am a "go-for." And that is what I told my son my occupation is. He got it mixed up with another word that sounds the same."

There you have it. Until our next meeting and I'll tell you more.



YAKKY DOODLE  
& CHOPPER M.

# An Itch in Time...

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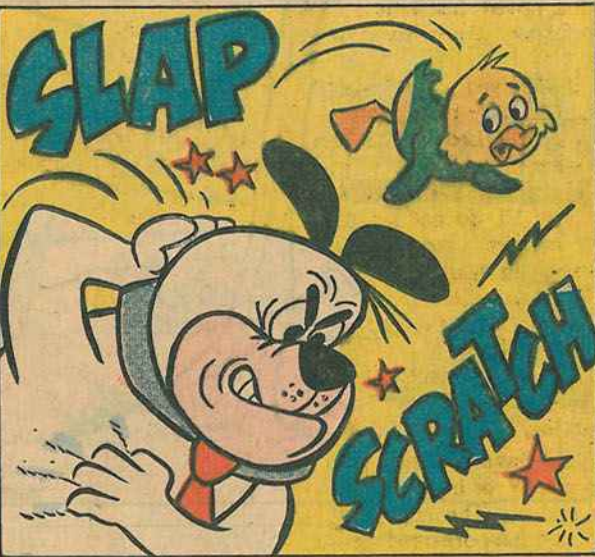
## PROFESSOR DING DONG'S FLEA CIRCUS

I'M TIRED OF THIS  
FLEA BITTEN OUTFIT!  
LET'S RUN AWAY!

I'M WITH YOU...  
ALL PEOPLE DO  
IS LAUGH AT US!



COME ON,  
TOLLIVER,  
HERE'S OUR  
CHANCE!



TOLLIVER, THIS  
IS TOO ROUGH...  
LET'S GO BACK!

YEAH!  
I'M ITCHING  
TO GET OUT  
OF HERE!



WHAT HAPPENED,  
CHOPPER?

JUST HAD A  
LITTLE  
ITCH!



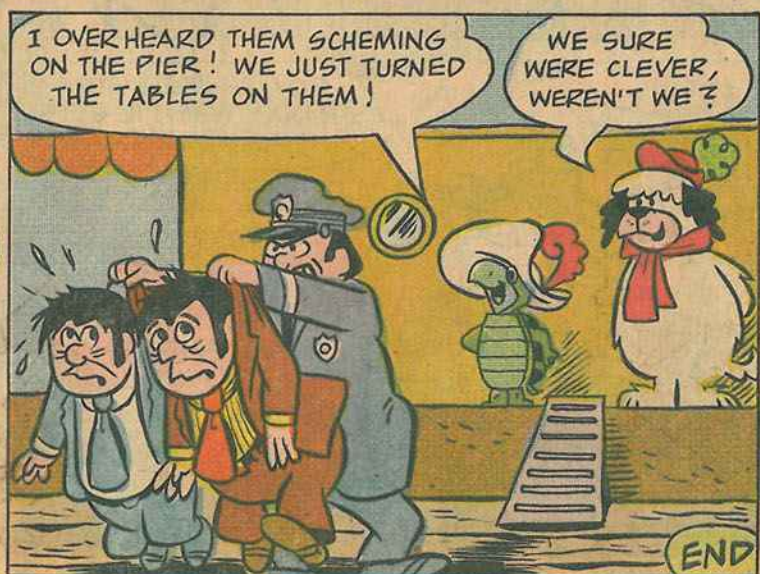
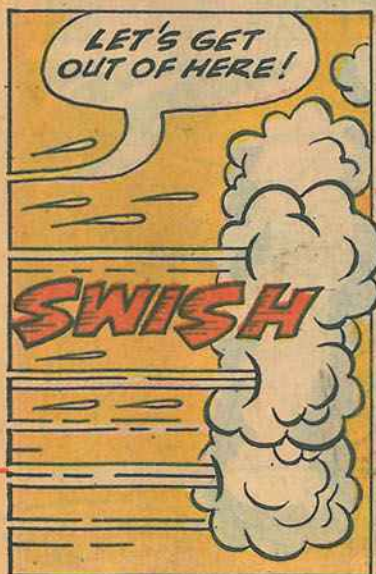
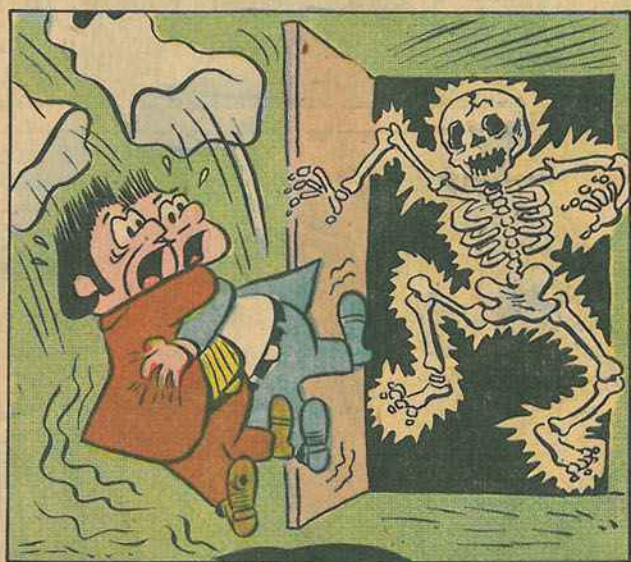


# TOUCHÉ AND DUM DUM

# in SPOOK BOAT









YOGI BEAR

W...

# The DREAMER



D-2461

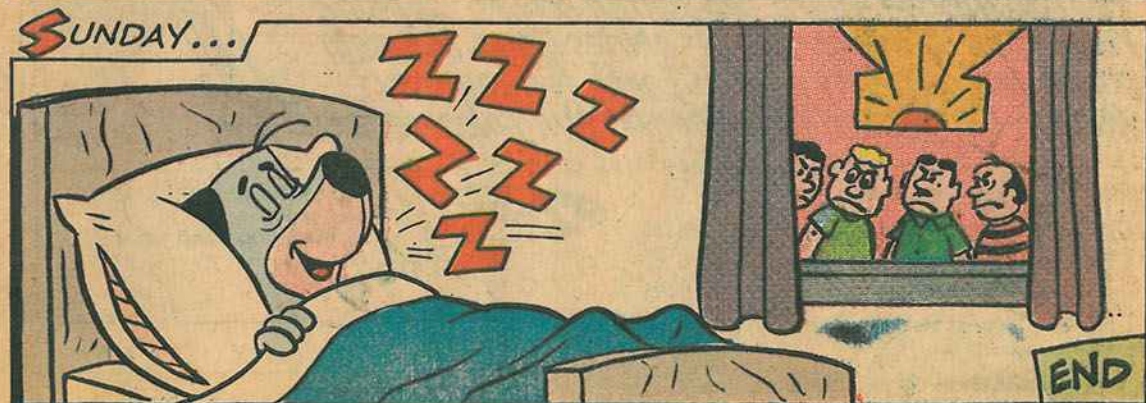
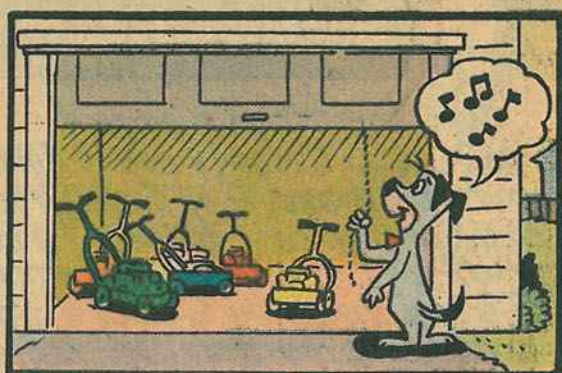




# Huckleberry Hound in 40 WINKS



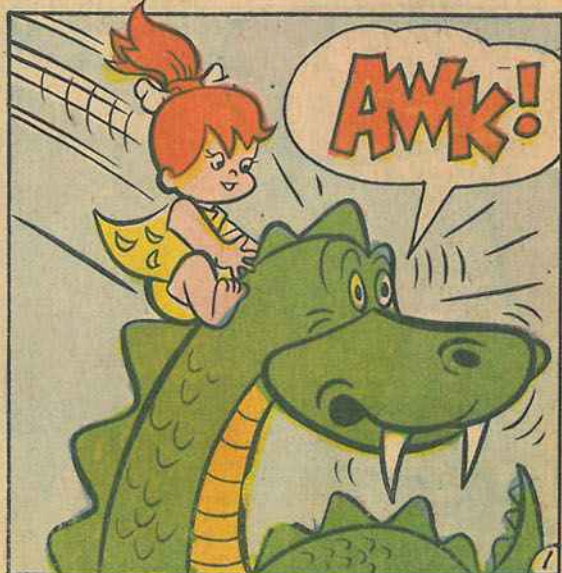
FOLLOWING 4 PANELS TAKE PLACE NEXT SATURDAY...





# THE FLINTSTONES *in* HIDE AND SEEK!

NOW PLAY IN OUR YARD, PEBBLES.







END